MHC

HUNDRED FLOWERS

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GROUCHO MARX ANNOUNCES LAST HOPE FOR NATION.

or: SAY THE MAGIC WORDS AND GET TWENTY YEARS.

Marx

A criminal complaint won't be filed against Groucho Marx because of his alleged statement that "the only hope this country has is Nixon's assassination," U.S. Atty James L. Browning of California said Friday. Marx' statement was quoted recently in a light-hearted interview with the Berkeley Barb.

Brown said Marx' comment was not a true threat "although it comes close."

BOSTON STRANGLER RECOGNIZED BY STATE OF MASS. FOR POPULATION CONTROL AND APPLIED PSYCHOLOGY!

Austin, Texas-A resolution endorsing the Boston Strangler for his work in the field of population control has been unanimously approved by the Texas House of Representatives. Specifically the resolution commends Albert de Salvo, the man who was implicated in the deaths of a number of Boston area women, for unselfishly serving "his country, his state, and his community."

"He has been officially recognized by the State of Massachusetts for his noted activities and unconventional techniques involving population control and applied psychology."

The resolution was sponsored by Rep Tim Mooore, who did it to show how the legislature passes bills and resolutions without even reading them or knowing what they say.

AL CAPP WANTED BY EAU CLAIRE POLICE.

Al Capp, the cartoonist and super-vocal hater of woman's liberation, anti-war demonstrators and youth in general, is wanted by the police in Eau Claire, Wisconsin on a fugitive warrant. Capp, who is a frequent spokesman on the topic of "upholding decency and morality" is being charged by a 20-year-old married woman student in Eau Claire with sodomy, attempting adultery and indecent exposure. Seems upstanding Al tried to force himself on the woman while the two were talking in Capp's motel room after a speech he had given at Eau Claire State U., April 1.

The student was there to do an interview with the creator of "Li'l Abner."

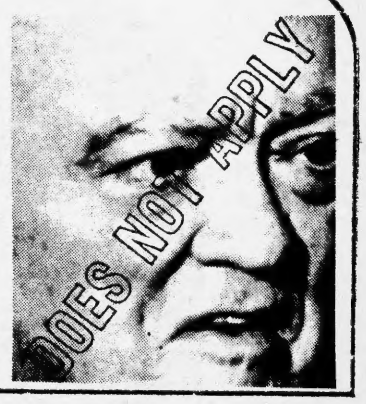
HERSTORY COMING OUT

Everyone knows Eli Whitney invented the cotton gin, right? Wrong. The idea for the method of separating cotton from its seed was devised by Catherine L. Greene. Whitney constructed the first cotton gin according to her plan. She did not apply for the patent herself because public opinion was so opposed "to woman's having part in mechanical occupation that she would have exposed herself to general ridicule and to a loss of position in society." Her husband became Whitney's business partner.

THE WHITEYIEST HOUSE.

After a lot of prodding from liberal congressmen and women, the Justice Department has reluctantly released the racial-ratio of the FBI. Of 7,910 of Edgar's "special agents", exactly 51 are black, 41 chicano, 13 oriental, and 3 American-Indians.

Guess there's more than one White House in Washington.



DON'T MESS WITH US!

Chicago. --The directors of Sigma Delta Chi, the Professional Journalistic Society, announced Monday they will enter a Federal Court suit alleging that a recent police search of Stanford U.'s student newspaper office voilated the constitutional right of freedom of the press.

A statement said the directors found "totally repugnant the use of a search warrant by California law enforcement authorities to invade the files of the Stanford U. Daily on April 12." It said the organization has contributed $500. to the Stanford Daily's defense fund.

"This search of a newspaper office, thought to be unprecedented in the annals of American journalism (ed.note: Ha!), is clearly a violation of propriety and privacy--and not one bit less loathsome for having been perpetrated against a campus newspaper rather than an established, independent organization."

One thing that was not mentioned in this release was that alternative press newspapers have been hassled in this way numbers of times, plus equipment smashed, files stolen, etc.

The people who got this issue together were: Debbie,Vicki.Vicki, Shirley,Shirley,Kathy, Jeanie and Bob,Milt,Bill,John,A.J.,Doc,David, Alan, Alan,Warren,Northcountry cooperative, Ralph,Diane,Alvin, Moe, the dealers, and welcome Kathy and Sean. This weeks tip to the people:LOCK YOU BIKES!

LNS! UPS! WIND! FRINS! BOWNC!

Hundred Flowers is a member of Liberation News Service, Underground Press Syndicate,Wisconsin Independant News Service,Free Ranger Intertribal News Service, and Bird On a Wire News Conspiracy!

STP

Here we are again a WEEKLY! The pace is mad and we always need your help. When you see or are involved in something of interest or importance write it up yourself. Flowers remains a tool for revolutionaries to communicate about themselves instead of waiting"to be reported on". People always welcome at Flowers to help in holding together. Stop in anyday other than Wednes(blitz)day.

Meetings to review the new issue and discuss the paper in general are held every Saturday at 4:PM at 529 Cedar Av.s. and are open to you KumVizitUs!

We still are in desperate need of a car, donations of money, IBM selectric type balls, an electric pica typewriter,CHAIRS, lamps, help with mailing and distribution, and dealers...you get a dime for every one you sell($10. a hundred). Call 333 3717, or 333 8471 if you can help out or we can help you.

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GRAND JURY EXPLODES

The FBI is rapidly expanding the coast to coast family of movement folk who'll face prison sentences under the new Omnibus Crime Act for refusing to help a new wave of Federal Grand Jurys to mount a new attack on the new left.

Embarrassed by its failure to capture underground leftists (FBI 10 most wanted list at 16 now), the justice department has set up 6 Grand Jurys in major cities across the U.S. The 6 are Washington DC, New York City, Detroit, Seattle, Harrisburg and Tucson.

It seems for one thing they are trying to tie in the Mayday disruptions with the Captial bombing. Leslie Bacon who was one of Mayday's rock fest organizers, was kidnapped during Mayday actions. She was held incommunicado for several days. Finally after consulting with a single lawyer who unfortunatley didn't pass along the advice of movement lawyers, who asked him to tell Leslie not to talk. She talked, thinking she had nothing to hide, and knowing she certainly had nothing to do with the Capital Bombing. The next day she realized her mistake. Weeks later, people she mentioned quite incidentally (like Jum Retherford) are getting served with subpoenas. She also mentioned the New York Family Trust, a group with five people now in jail for conspiracy to bomb Nixon's law office and other sites on the anniversary of Fred Hampton's murder by the Chicago police.

Now, the whole case is opening up again. The New York Family Trust, which thought it had seen the end of its case after pleading guilty to lesser charges and accepting a stretch in jail, is now getting called up out of jail to testify before the Goodwin grand jury in New York. There may even be new federal charges against the Family trust.

When Leslie caught on and refused to answer any more questions, the government slapped her in jail. The Fifth Amendment supposedly forbids forcing people to testify against themselves. But the Omnibus Crime Act permits prosecutors to grant "limited use immunity." The promise of immunity

FREE LESLIE!

—United Press International

Leslie Bacon leaves court in Seattle.

does not mean that you can't be prosecuted for actions you may be asked to discuss. It just means that the Federal or state authorities cannot use your grandjury testimony as evidence at your trial. It also means that you must answer every question about your lifestyle, the Weather underground, your conversations, and your friends that Guy Goodwin, a Justice Department prosecutor who jets from grand jury to grand jury, puts to you.

A paper distributed by the Tucson Working Committee, a group sparring with the Tucson grand jury, urges anyone subpoenaed by a grand jury to refuse to answer questions unless immunity has already been granted.

The Berkeley Tribe (May 7-13), urges that the Movement maintain "an offensive attitude" towards grand juries, exposing what they are investigating, who their rather select members are, and who they are putting in jail. The Tribe urges public demonstrations against the closed door proceedings.

New York's Liberated Guardian (June 1971) insists that no one should testify for Guy Goodwin's grand juries:

"You never know what they already know. The slightest bit of information can be damaging. And together with other slight bits of information gleaned from other witness/informants, the slightest bits of information can make a whole jig-saw puzzle fit together." One answer can have virtually unprodectable results.

Leslie Bacon's case has shown that a bad lawyer can be more dangerous than the subpoena itself. To keep other people from getting stuck in her position, the lawyers for the New York people and friends are setting up a communications system that will enable them to advise anyone in any part of the country on getting a lawyer.

The group can be contacted at the Law Center for Constitutional Rights, 588 Ninth Ave. New York, New York, 10036, or may be called at (212) 265-2500.

TEEVEE TWISTER TUNER

HOW TO SPOT TORNADOS WITH YOUR BOOB-TUBE!

This is a system devised by a guy named Newton Weller in 1968. It works!

When a storm system is coming up in your area, or tornado warnings are in effect just just turn on your trusty boob-tube and let it warm up to channel #13.

Using the brightness control knobs, darken the screen until it is almost black.

Swich the station from channel #13 to channel #2.

As a tornado appreaches the TV screen will begin to glow with a strong bright light.

When this happens rush to a safe place, like the S.W. corner of your basement or under tables, etc.

Any functioning TV will pick up a tornado as far as 20 miles distant. Channel #2 is the lowest of all TV frequencies at 55 megacycles, and is most sensitive to tornado's electrical discharge. Home detection gives as much as 30 minutes warning.

IMPORTANT. There is always the possibility that a person turning on their TV and switching to channel #2 will find their set already glowing and could unknowingly darken out the twister's signal. To avoid this always tune your set to ch. #13 and properly darken the screen before turning to ch.#2. This way the system becomes foolproof.

WORKERS SHUT DOWN N.Y.

Millions of New Yorkers were pointedly reminded on Monday morning June 7 that their city is an island and that getting from one place to another depends on the work of hundreds of bridge-tenders and other city workers. On that hot Monday they woke up to discover that 27 of the city's 29 moveable bridges had been put out of commission by union militants.

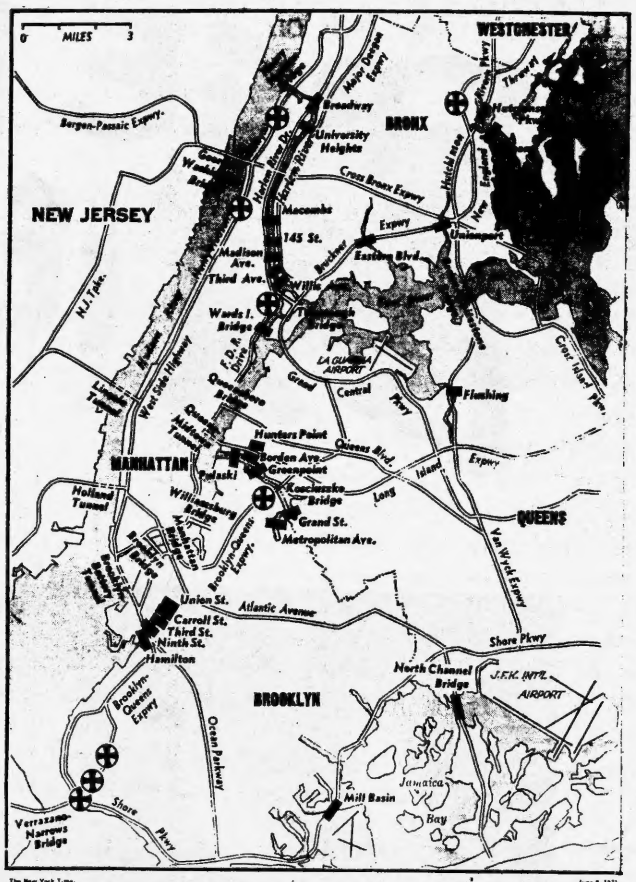
In scenes reminiscent of a Mayday dream, heavy trucks blocked strategic highways, jamming up traffic for miles and causing three and four hour delays for many commuters coming into the city from the suburbs.

Army engineers were called in to put the bridges back in working order, but by Tuesday morning they had managed to repair only seven of the disabled spans. The work was slow, they reported, because fused had been removed and electrical devices were fouled up.

An operator in charge of the Flushing Bridge explained how three men showed up at 6:20 AM and ordered the night operator to leave the bridge control tower. "They told him to get out or they'd beat him up. He left. They raised the bridge, then unscrewed the controls."

The bridge-tenders are members of Teamster Local 237, which has joined the strike called by the 120,000-strong District Council 37 of the American Federation of State, County and Municipal Employees. The immediate issue is the refusal of the State Legislature to approve an agreement on a pension plan previously reached between Mayor Lindsay and District Council 37. The agreement calls for half-pay retirement after 20 years, three-puarters after 30 years and full pay after 40. The average pay of city employees is $7500 a year.

"That which is good enough for white cops and firemen is good enough for black and Puerto Rican employees of New York City and the New York City Housing Authority," said a union official. Thirty-five percent of District Council 37 members are black and Puerto Rican. "Governor Rockefeller needs to be reminded that we are made of sterner stuff than the people of Czechoslovakia and Austria who caved in so easity to Hitler three decades ago," added the official.



TROUBLE SPOTS: Heavy lines mark bridges left open by municipal workers. Crosses show abandoned trucks.

State politicians reacted to the strike by immediately killing the pension plan in the Legislature and preparing to adjourn for the summer. Final action on the bill was a mere formality, as the politicians had already made it clear that they intended to do nothing on it this session. As usual, they faced the dity's impending crisis with platitudes.

"This had got to stop," fumed one of Rocky's politicians in Albany. "Government can not exist in a state of anarchy." Mayor Lindsay called the strike "immoral, illegal, outrageous and offensive to the public interest" and threatened to call in the National Guard.

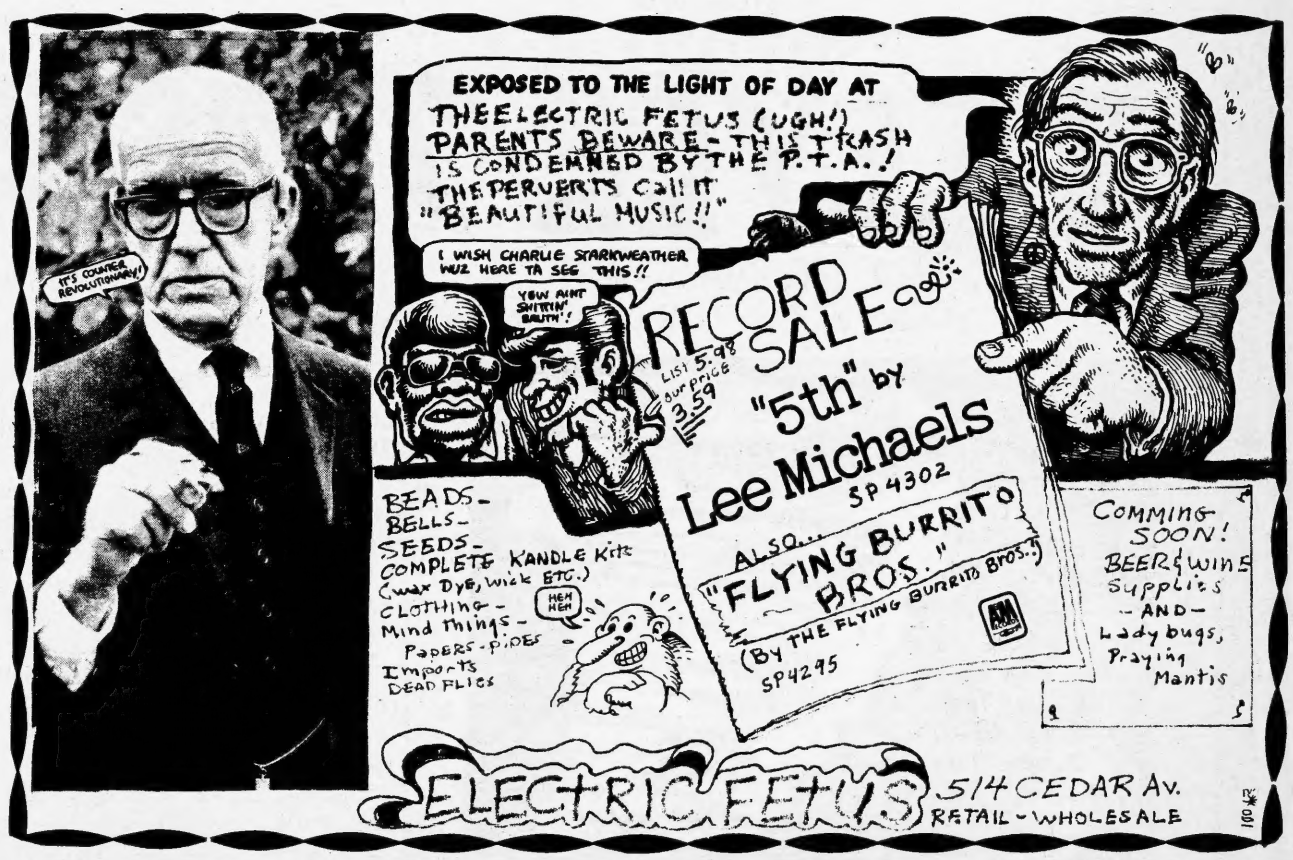
The stirke, in fact, is selective. It is concentrated on stoppage and blockading tactics that affect suburban commuters and more affluent auto owners rather than poorer people in housing developments and the slums of the inner city. Subways are not affected, and one of the few bridges left open is the one linking Welfare Island--site of a large hospital--to the mainland.

"Unlike Rockefeller," waid a union official, "we do not wage war on the sick and infirm."

"This is guerrilla warfare against the rich Republican commuters," said a Teamster spokesman. "We'll have to study Mao...use hit and run tactics. It's not just the pension. New York is an occupied city and we have to fight back...We're with the poor, the blacks and Puerto Ricans."

The unions promise to escalate their job actions if the State does not change its mind on the pension plan, though they refused to say what form the escalation would take. An indication came on Monday morning, however, when the water supply for the street bordering Rockegeller Center was shut down for an hour. Some 500 members of Local 237 are repair and maintenance workers for the city's Department of Water Resources.

The next morning the city's 300 incinerator operators walked off the job and sewerage disposal workers abandoned their stations. Army engineers were called in and news reports warned people not to open fire hydrants and to begin to conserve their water supply. Late that afternoon, the governor's office was talking about a compromise.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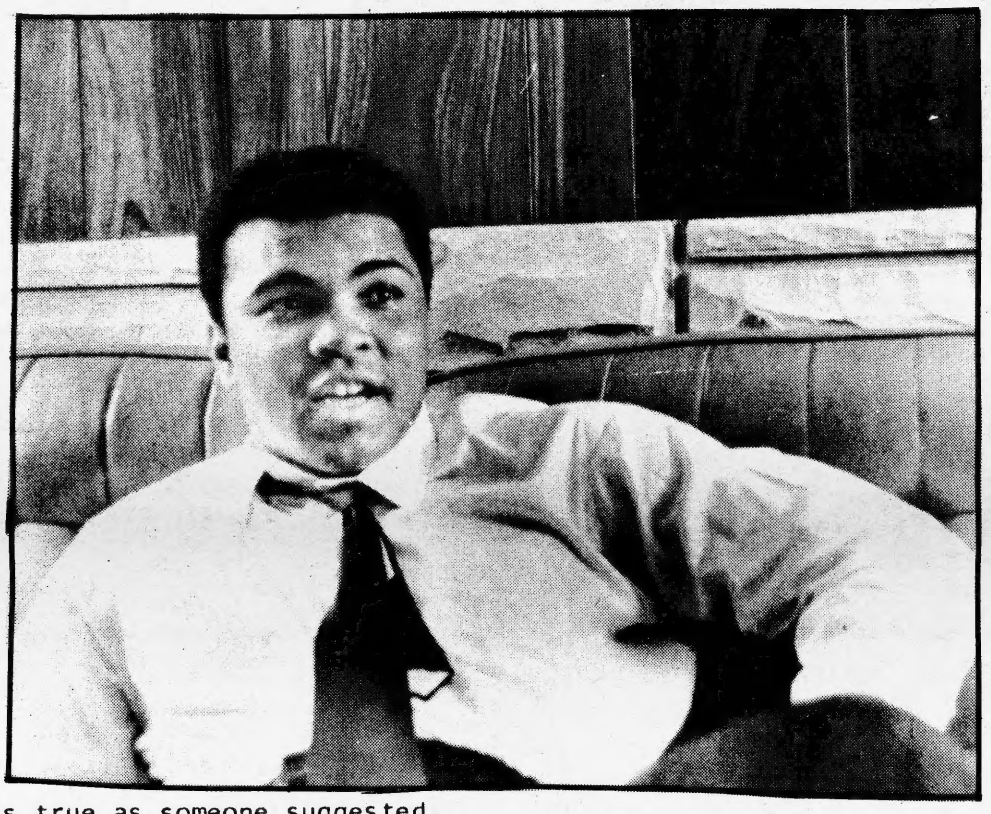
AN EVENING WITH MUHAMMAD ALI

When Muhammad Ali was introduced to the Northrop auditorium audience by Dr.George King, Chairman of the Afro-American Studies Department (U.Minn.), Dr. King seemed hard pressed to discover the appropriate descriptive adjectives befitting such a celebrated man. At a loss for the right phrases,Dr. King simply uttered a hackneyed, and unimaginative, if not inappropriate salute, by introducing the speaker as the "world famous boxer". This was an oversimplified tribute to a man symbolizing very complex life experiences. One does not envy Dr.King, whose task it was to introduce Ali. Indeed, to glibly rattle off the most timely accolade regarding such an existential being, is simply impossible. Self discovery,growth, change, cleansing, regeneration, and fulfillment sums up the motion and direction of Ali's yet young life. He is perhaps the best known living example which testifies to the challenging notion that"the essence of life is not in being, but in becoming." But Dr. King, hip and unautomated spirit of new academia, realizing the deficits of his introduction, improvised at the first opportunity (after Ali's speech and before questions) by adding rather gingerly "philosopher, poet", -to which he could have added freedom fighter, humorist, symbol of dynamic black manhood, athletic purcursor, symbol of the mood of thinking young people the world over, affirmative wave of the black future!

The style and spirit of this May 26,th 1971 Evening With Muhammad Ali was established earlier by the sweet and mellow spirituality generated among the audience through the sounds of Reggie Buckner's Trio. To hear an exponent of the truely creative jazz idiom is a rarity these days. Buckner, an organist, laid it on 'em with riffs, a little funk here, intercoursing with the drummer there. The mostly Black audience responded soulfully in almost ritualisitic fashion, creating something much deeper than mere entertainment: it was a light spiritual trip. Mr.Buckner's rendition of "Ebb Tide" would make even Jimmy Smith holler. Mr. Buckner, a musician of great scope in the Black idiom, is also an instructor of The Music of Blackness course at the University's Black Studies Department.

Muhammad Ali has added yet another dimension to a multi-facet life based on a fundamental theme: Freedom. His new approach to public oratory is low keyed, unspirited, and down right innocuous--up to a point. Ali remarked before his prepared text that he wished to talk about other things to students, implying that this may be a better approach than running down the issues of real politic.

This was quite a twist since I last saw him. Unapologetically he went into a 40 minute or so thesis entitled "The Intoxication of Life," which was inoffensive enough. If it



is true as someone suggested, that the philosopher is someone who waxes eloquently about anything in generaly but nothing in particular, that the philosopher does not have to be actually wise in order to be a philosopher,but he become a philosopher merely because he is in pursuit of wisdom--then Ali was on this night a philosopher. Soberly he stayed on the philosophical treadmill, citing that "man wishes to be puzzled, mystified, man does not have all the answers", in short he told us that man is not God.This I am sure was a hell of a surprise to some people. However, strange as it may seem for a boxer, Mr. Ali has been studying. Using his mind as he put it:"I don't just box, I also think. Some people just box and sing". No reflection on Joe Frazier, of course.

To be truthful, the speech seemed relatively unimportant to the audience, whatever Ali might have said they strained to dig anyway, because they dig him. One would be very hard pressed to remember the highlights of his speech, given what passes for speeches these days. But the folds were there to dig this beautiful cat ,the dude, the Black prince. They were there to see, feel and touch the hottest Black morale builder still alive. They were there to check out one of the most magnificant athletes the world has ever seen; the cat with a witty, unpretentious nigger rap. The brother who has thus far refused to compromise his manhood to satisfy the Neanderthal helium headed, funny time tricknologists who are pulling the strings in Babalon.

After his prepared speech, which he said wouldn't take long, and it didn't,Ali consented to answer questions for ten minutes or so. But before this happened, the poet could not resist the temptation to poetize. Two "master pieces" in "poetic fashion" were recited. The poem about 50 Black Panthers in a shoot-out with 3000 policemen was the highlight. It brought the house up! The audience roared as the last remaining Panther refused to give in, but instead answered the call to surrender with a last ret-ta-tat-tat of his Browning Automatic machine gun. It was symbolically a very hip political poem. For several minutes Ali fielded a question here and there. "Do the Ali shuffle." Ali predictably replied:"I fought in the biggest sports event in the history of man, before three-hundred-million people, I drew thirty-five million dollars, and shuffled for no body, and you want me to shuffle for nothin--is you a fool!" Long laughter and applause, mixed with facetious endearment. "What about George Foreman?" Ali,"Not in my class, if he ever dreamed he beat me he would appologize." "What about Joe Frazier?" Ali,"If we meet again...without a doubt he will go out.""What do you think of Malcom X?" Ali, "There were two Malcolms". The sum and substance of his reply was that Malcolm under the leadership of the Honorable Elijah Muhammud was good, on his own he was bad, a hypocrite. In the eyes of many Ali's reply showed growth and understanding of a question which weighs heavy on the Black community. Malcolm's life is a powerful influence on nearly a whold generation. No one can deny his brilliance --not even Ali. He handled the question well, raised of course by someone who was not a member of our tribe. He simply gave"the party line", which was good enough to keep down confusion at this point in time.

After joshing a little more Ali consented to stay longer and autograph his pictures. Good vibes were all over the place. It was a beautiful set. As me and my buddies, with the rest of the crowd, began to file out, some of us began to wonder if even Ali realizes how spiritually important he is, not only to Blacks, but to all relatively conscious people who want to free themselves, decrudify their minds. One wonders if he realizes that he has helped young people to question the draft, helped athletes to question their social role, and helped sensible minded common folk to speak out in their own ways. No matter what goes no from here on, he has done a beautiful, needful thing for a socially stagnant and culturally constipated society,supplied the laxitive so direly needed.

My guess is that when W.E.B. DuBois, the Catholic Black mind of yester-year, wrote of Black affirmation in a very short poem he must have had the energy, talent, and self-assuredness of Muhammad Ali in mind, to wit:

"I am the smoke king
I am Black
I am darkening with song
I am harkening to wrong;
I will be Black as
Blackness can.
The Blacker the mantle
The mightier the man".

Deal with that,baby...

by
Mahmoud El-Kati
(Milton Williams)

BRINGIN' COUN

ALAN ACKERBERG

The task facing us is not to escape from the urban culture, but to transform it. While this is beginning to happen, the risk is that the changes will be too little and too late.

The urban industrial culture is ruining the enviroment, and in the long run survival is not possible unless most of us embrace a frugal, semi-agrarian lifestyle which is highly sensitive to environmental needs.

On Earth Day this Spring there were twenty-eight gardens on the West Bank plowed by the Community Union roto-tillers. Lots more have sprung up since then. On the West Bank there is at least one garden on every block.

What is happening is buying food is becoming increasingly unsatisfactory. It is either too expensive, some plastic packaged nightmare, or it's poisonous. In many cases all three.

As one result of the great supermarket bum out, decent stores, like the North Country Co-op start funtioning. Necessity is the Mother etc. Another result is that it is physically and psychologically better for you to grow the food you eat. This is why there are so many gardens on the Bank .

We'd thought about a garden a lot last year, but hadn't got around to it (you know how it is). But we finally did get it together this year. One of the main reasons we did was just because it's such a nice way to spend your summer hours outdoors. It's also a great source of vegies without all the deadly chemical fertilizers and insecticides on them.

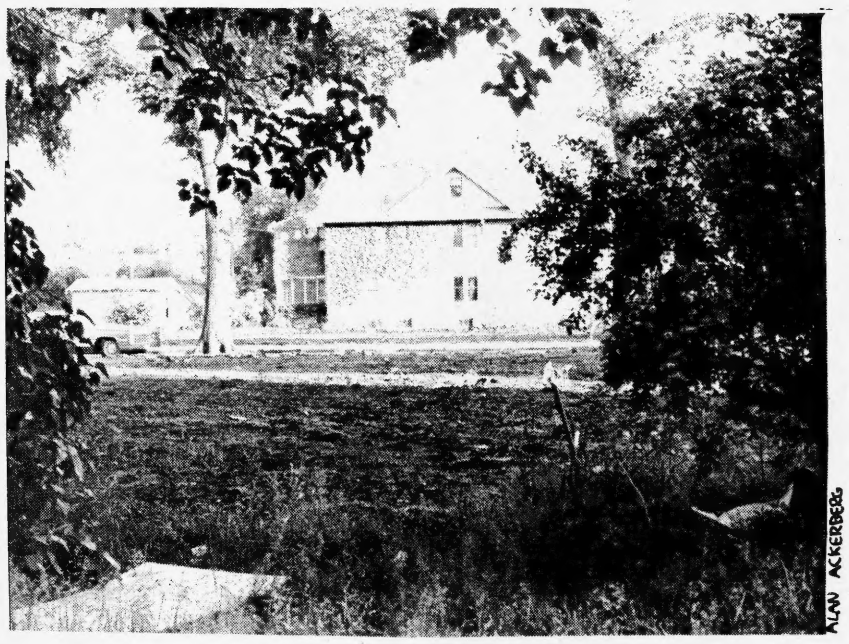
So we found some government land that wasn't being used and no one was likely to miss and started digging. First we had to rake all the glass and beer cans off it and then we dug it up with shovels. We got about 100 lbs of dried shit out at Farmer's Seed in Hopkins (where we also got a lot of our seeds) and dug it in with a roto-tiller. We looked around for materials for a fence for quite a while but finally scrounged up some fence posts and chicken wire.

So it was time for the planting next. We planted lots of vegetables, and some flowers and gerbs at one end of the garden. Nichol's Rare Herbs catalogue is a good source for flowers and herbs.

Everything's coming up nice and looking beautiful now. Basically that's the story of our garden. There's more to come of course - mulching, weeding, reaping, canning, and eating.

ALAN ACKERBERG

TRY TO CITY



The South side of Minneapolis,in the area around thirty-second Street and fourth Avenue , now has over six house size lots (cleared for redevelopment) which have been converted into neighborhood gardens.Dozens of people from the community have gotten involved in planting, weeding, and tending the land. Other neighbors in the community have also gotten together and converted empty lots into crop producing land.

People are not using chemical furtilizers. Instead hay, cowshit, and horseshit are being hauled in for mulch (which is put in between rows to help keep the water in, the weeds out, and the soil enriched).

The gardens were started after people had been discussing gardening, farming, and the how groceries were costing so much money for a person or a family to eat . Most of the people are from the model cities area. Minneapolis Housing and Redevelopmentplowed the land. Seeds were donated by seed distributers; and beyond that its been a lot of hard work by revolutionary farmers. As one of the workers put it:" People needed food so we decided to grow it."

The only problem, so far has been on one occasion when someone ripped out the flowers that were in a large outdoor vase which had a sign on it that read: "PEOPLE'S GARDEN". Also, police have been noticed to step up prowling whenever work is being done in the gardens.

Planting started in late May, and is still being done. They do need a truck to get hoarseshit and hay for mulching (they'll wash the truck when they're done), and anything else you got to offer--especially land. The harvest from the gardens will not be sold in any stores and people in the neighborhood will take what they need.

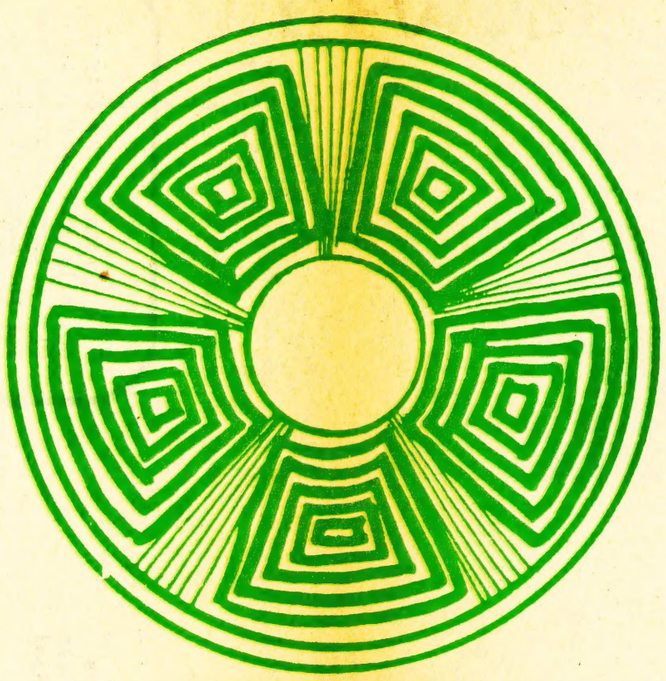
A garden in the city may not pile your kitchen table with a large amount of food for the amount of work involved, but it will provide a place for you to rest your senses and it will surely attract birds and would no doubt be a great place to keep your pet toads.

The work and produce of our garden is shared by three households. We raise mainly tomatoes and sunflowers, but also have squash, pumpkin, lettuce, radishes, carrots, potatoes, beets, onions, and a number of herbs. Our main fertilizer and mulch has been leaves and kitchen scraps. We use the area as a dog-pen in the winter.'

"If you would be happy for an hour, drink yourself drunk. If you would be happy for a couple of days, get married. If you would be happy for a week, slaughter a pig and eat it. But if you want to be happy all your life, have a garden."

A Chinese Saying

ENERO



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MARZO

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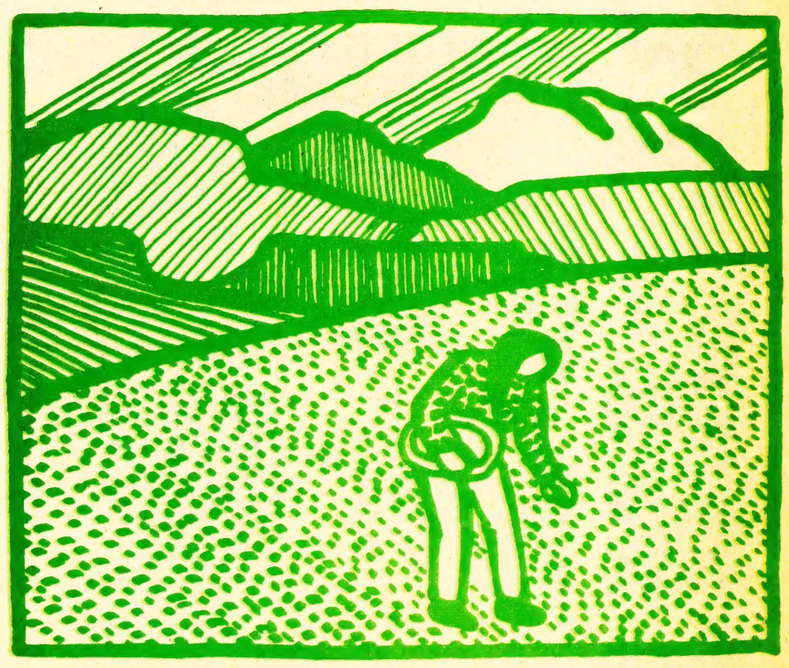

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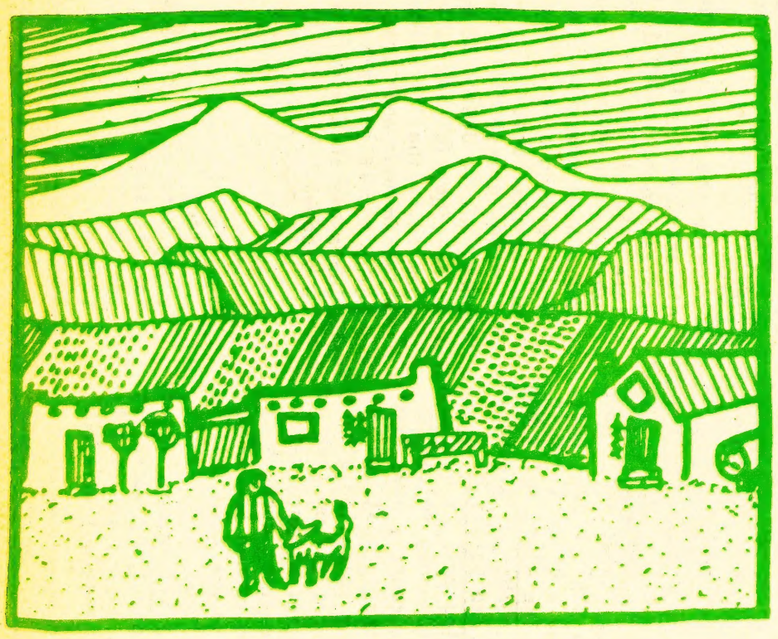
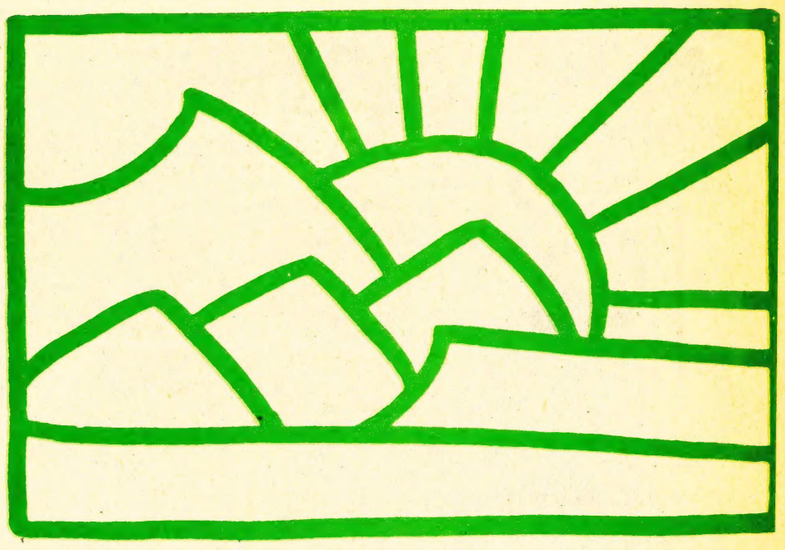


OCTUBRE

NOVIEMBRE



DICIEMBRE

SUN SETS ON JOHN WAYNE

LIBERATION News Service

Here are some highlights from the recent PLAYBOY interview with John (Duke) Wayne, whom numerous grapevines have rumored as a possible successor to Ronald Reagan as governor of California:

** (On pornography) "I am quite sure that within two or three years, Americans will be completely fed up with these perverted films." (which ones?) "Oh, Easy Rider, Midnight Cowboy ---- that kind of thing."

**(On race relations) "I believe in white supremacy until the blacks are educated to a point of responsibility. I don't believe in giving authority and positions of leadership and judgement to irresponsible people."

** (On his limiting the number of blacks in his movies) "Oh Christ no, I've directed two pictures and I gave the blacks their proper position. I had a black slave in the movie The Alamo and I had a correct number of blacks in the The Green Berets."

**(On Indians) "I don't feel we did wrong in taking this great country away from them, if that's what you're asking. Our so-called stealing of this country from them was just a matter of survival. There were great numbers of people who needed new land, and the Indians were selfishly trying to keep it for themselve .... We'll all be on a reservation soon if the socialists keep subsidizing groups like them (the Indians) with our tax money.

**(On radicals) "And when they start shooting policemen, the time has come to start knocking them off, as far as I'm concerned."

**(On My Lai) "... one little incident in the United States Army."

**(On Vietnam) "Our lack of leadership has gone so far now no one man can come in, face the issue and tell the people that we ought to be in an all-out war."(Why an all-out war?) "I figure if we are going to send even one man to die, we ought to be in an all-out conflict."

**(On Nixon) "I knew him - and stuck with him when he was a loser, and I'm sticking with him now that he's a winner." (sic)

**(On the Motion Picture Alliance, a McCarthyite organization he headed in the late 1950's) "The only thing our side did that was anywhere near black-listing was just running a lot of people out of business."

**(On grass) "I tried it once, but it didn't do anything to me. The kids say it makes them think they're going 30 miles an hour when they're going 80. If that's true, marijuana use should definitely be stopped."

**(and finally, on young people) "Luckily so far, it seems they kind of consider me an older friend somebody believable and down-to earth."

NEW MO

(What follows are excerpts from a discussion between John Lennon and Robin Blackman and Tariq Ali which appeared originally in the British paper the Red Mole and was reprinted in the Liberated Guardian.)

YOUR LATEST RECORD AND YOUR RECENT PUBLIC STATEMENTS, ESPECIALLY THE INTERVIEWS IN ROLLING STONE MAGAZINE, SUGGEST THAT YOUR VIEWS ARE BECOMING INCREASINGLY RADICAL AND POLITICAL. WHEN DID THIS START TO HAPPEN?

I've always been politically minded, you know, and against the status quo. It's pretty basic when you're brought up, like I was, to hate and fear the police as a natural enemy and to despise the army as something that takes everybody away and leaves them dead somewhere. I mean, it's just a basic working class thing, though it begins to wear off when you get older, get a family and get swallowed up in the system.

In my case I've never not been political, though religion tended to overshadow it in my acid days: that would be around '65 and '66. And that religion was the direct result of all that superstar shit--religion was an outlet for my repression. I thought, "Well, there's something else to life, isn't there? This isn't it surely?"

I was always political in a way, you know. In the two books I wrote, even though they were written in a sort of Joycean gobbledygook,there's many knocks at religion and there is a play about a worker and a capitalist.

I've been satirizing the system since my childhood. I used to write magazines in school and hand them around. I was very conscious of class, they would say with a chip on my shoulder, because I knew what happened to me and I knew about the class repression coming down on us--it was a fucking fact but in the hurricane Beatle world it got left out--I got farther from reality for a time.

WHAT DID YOU THINK WAS THE REASON FOR THE SUCCESS OF YOUR SORT OF MUSIC?

Well, at the time it was thought that the workers had broken through, but I realize in retrospect that it's the same phony deal they gave to the blacks, it was just like they allowed blacks to be runners or boxers or entertainers. That's the choice they allow you--now the outlet is being a pop star, which is really what I'm saying in Working Class Hero.

As I told Rolling Stone, it's the same people who have the power, the class system didn't change one little bit. Of course there are a lot of people walking around with long hair now and some trendy middle class kids in pretty clothes. But nothing changed except that we all dressed up a bit, leaving the same people running everything.

OF COURSE, CLASS IS SOMETHING AMERICAN ROCK GROUPS HAVEN'T TACKLED YET.

Because they're all middle class and bourgeois and they don't want to show it. They're scared of the workers, actually, because the workers seem mainly right-wing in America, clinging on to their goods. But if these middle class groups realize what's happening, and what the class system has done, it's up to them to repatriate the people and to get out of all that bourgeois shit.

WHEN DID YOU START BREAKING OUT OF THE ROLE IMPOSED ON YOU AS A BEATLE?

Even during the Beatle heyday I tried to go against it, so did George. We went to America a few times and Epstein always tried to waffle on at us about saying nothing about Vietnam.

Then there came a time when George and I said, "Listen, when they ask next time, we're going to say that we don't like the war and we think they should get right out." That's what we did. At that time

RNING ~ JOHN LENNON

this was a pretty radical thing to do, especially for the "Fab Four." It was the first opportunity I personally took to wave the flag a bit.

But you've gotta remember that I'd always felt repressed. We were all so pressurized that there was hardly any chance of expressing ourselves, especially working at that rate, touring continually and always kept in a cocoon of myths and dreams. It's pretty hard when you are Caesar and everyone is saying how wonderful you are and they are giving you all the goodies and the girls, it's pretty hard to break out of that to say, "Well, I don't want to be kind, I want to be real."

So in its way the second political thing I did was to say, "The Beatles are bigger than Jesus." That really broke the scene. I nearly got shot in America for that. It was a big trauma for all the kids that were following us.

Up to then there was this unspoken policy of not answering delicate questions, though I always read the papers, you know, the political bits. The continual awareness of what was going on made me feel ashamed I wasn't saying anything. I burst out because I could no longer play that game any more, it was just too much for me.

Of course, going to America increased the build on me, especially as the war was going on there. In a way we'd turned out to be a Trojan Horse. The Fab Four moved right to the top and then sang about drugs and sex and then got more and more into the heavy stuff and that's when they started dropping us.

IN A WAY YOU WERE EVEN THINKING ABOUT POLITICS WHEN YOU SEEMED TO BE KNOCKING REVOLUTION.

Ah, sure, revolution. There were two versions of that song but the underground left only picked up on the one that said, "count me out." The original version which ends up on the LP said, "count me in" too; I put in both because I wasn't sure.

There was a third version that was just abstract, musique concrete, kinds of loops and that, people screaming. I thought I was painting in sound a picture of revolution--but I made a mistake, you know. The mistake was that it was anti-revolution.

On the version released as a single I said,"When you talk about destruction you can count me out." I didn't want to get killed. I didn't really know that much about the Maoists, but I just knew that they seemed to be so few and yet they painted themselves green and stood in front of the police waiting to get picked off.

I just thought it was unsubtle, you know, thought the original Communist revolutionaries coordinated themselves a bit better and didn't go around shouting about it. That was how I felt--I was really asking a question. As someone from the working class I was always interested in Russia and China and everything that related to the working class, even though I was playing the capitalist game.

At one time I was so much involved in the religion bullshit that I used to go around describing myself as a Christian Communist, but as Janov says, religion is legalized madness. It was therapy that stripped away all that made me feel, my pain won.

WELL, IN ANY CASE, POLITICS AND CULTURE ARE LINKED, AREN'T THEY? I MEAN, WORKERS ARE OPPRESSED BY CULTURE NOT GUNS AT THE MOMENT.

They're doped.

AND THE CULTURE THAT'S DOPING THEM IS THE ONE THE ARTIST CAN MAKE OR BREAK.

That's what I'm trying to do on my albums and in these interviews. What I'm trying to do is to influence all the people I can influence. All those who are still under the dream and just put a big question mark in their mind. The acid dream is over, that is what I'm trying to tell them.

EVEN IN THE PAST, YOU KNOW, PEOPLE WOULD USE BEATLE SONGS AND GIVE THEM NEW WORDS. YELLOW SUBMARINE FOR INSTANCE HAD A NUMBER OF VERSIONS. ONE THAT STRIKERS USED TO SING BEGAN, "WE ALL LIVE ON BREAD AND MARGARINE." AT LSE (LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS) WE HAD A VERSION THAT BEGAN, "WE ALL LIVE IN A RED LSE."

I like that. And I enjoyed it when football crowds in the early days would sing "All together now" --that was another one. I was also pleased when the movement in America took up "give peace a chance" because I had written it with that in mind really. I hoped that instead of singing "we shall overcome" from 1800 or something, they would have something contemporary. I felt an obligation even then to write a song that people would sing in the pub or in a demonstration. That is why I would like to compose songs for the revolution now.

. WE ONLY HAVE A FEW REVOLUTIONARY SONGS AND THEY WERE COMPOSED IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY. DO YOU FIND ANYTHING IN OUR MUSICAL TRADITIONS WHICH COULD BE USED FOR REVOLUTIONARY SONGS?

When I started, rock and roll itself was the basic revolution to people of my age and situation. we needed something loud and clear to break through all the unfeeling and repression that had been coming down on us kids.

We were a bit conscious to begin with of being imitation Americans. But we delved into music and found that it was half white Country-and Western and half Black Rhythm and Blues. Most of the songs came from Europe and Africa and now they are coming back to us. Many of Dylan's best songs came from Scotland, Ireland, and England. It was sort of cultural exchange.

Though I must say the more intersting songs to me were the black ones because they were more simple. They sort of said shake your arse or your prick which was an inovation really. There were the field songs, mainly expressing the pain they were in. They couldn't express themselves intellectually so they had to say in a few words what was happening to them.

And then there was the city blues and a lot of that was about sex and fighting. A lot of this was self-expression but only in the last few years have they expressed themselves with Black Power, like Edwin Starr making war records.

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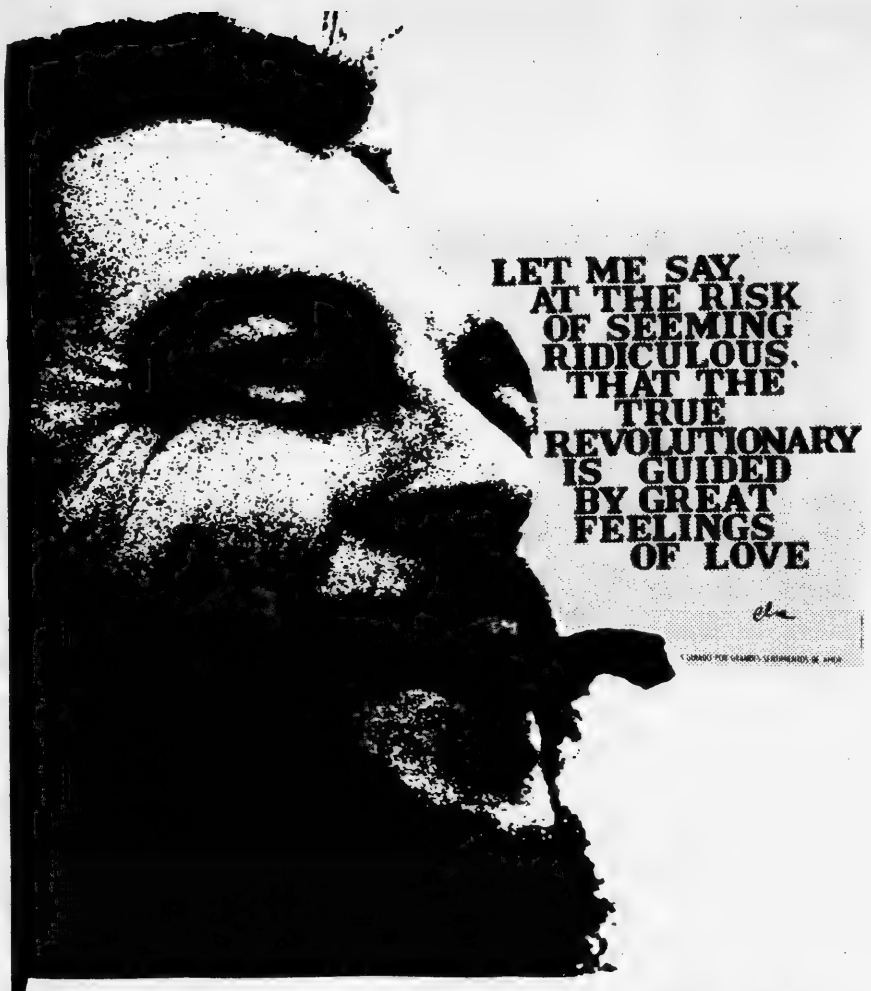


Letter from Bolivia

HF:

I have recently learned from old high school friends of mine now at the Universidad de San Andres in La Paz, Bolivia, that Che's old cadre is still functioning somewhere out in the Bolivian jungle. They say that several of Che's original friends are yet leading this guerrilla unit. Not too long ago, I'm told, around 80 or so students from the Universidad left to join the guerrillas. Of the more than 80 that went, only three came back alive, and they described what it's like. Aside from the incredible difficulty of learning to survive as a mobile unit in the jungle (read Che on this) the universitarios had to battle local bugs (the bite of one blood-sucking beetle transmits an incurable brain disease, the secretion of a species of biting ant is so caustic it corrodes the flesh, the resulting bite of another insect pustulates and causes smallpox-like scars), cope with starvation, and of course, skirmish with US trained and led anti-guerrilla forces, which include who else but the brave Amerikan heroes with the green felt hats.

According to the three survivors, many of the students died of starvation and disease (many weakened and severely crippled and disfigured by the bugs) and the rest were killed in action. The story they told made front-page news in the city, and great masses of people poured into the streets to mourn the deaths of the students (their sons and daughters.)

This show of sympathy, however, is not likely to modify the situation much. Last summer and fall, while living and traveling in the S.A., I had the chance to compare notes with fellow freaks touring these countries. It seemed to us that Bolivia, at least, is overrun with US Special Forces. The jungle areas outside of La Paz are especially densely populated with them. It is hardly adviseable to travel these regions any more. Last year, a friend while taking a canoe trip down a tributary of the Amazon in this region was captured by the Green Berets, accused of being a communist infiltrator (?), was taken to the GB headquarters, had her passport confiscated, was stuffed in a gunny sack and beaten, and was jailed for three days in a jungle shack. Fun.

It is hard to say to what extent the GB's control the country-side now, but it is apparent that in recent years US military presence in Bolivia has become quite overt. While in La Paz, we all noticed GB's in uniform drilling similarly uniformed children of high school age through the streets. Again, it may be hard to tell what the truth is here, but kids I met in La Paz told me that military training under the Green Berets has recently become compulsory for all young boys. No one likes it much, although some claim that it's the only way to get ahead since the GB's have money and power. Now I suppose that this is a partisan complaint, but I really don't like to see the US military fucking around in another country. They just might be laying the bureaucratic building blocks for a totalitarian state.

Why so much interest in Bolivia? It may have something to do with capitalist control of the price of tin (Bolivian tin miners get $300 a year. They work 12 hours a day and have a life expectancy of 35. Their wives and children spend the day picking over the slag heaps for stray bits of metal they can sell. They are notorious leftists.) Or it may be that to "domino theory" headed US military advisers, Bolivia is a key country. During the past decade Southeast Asia has dominated the news. However, it would be incredibly naive to believe that Vietnam is the only proving ground for US military policy. When Nixon said that Vietnam would be the last "war", what he meant was that next time the Pentagon would be more sneaky. By witholding fair exchange for Bolivian natural resources and by infusing military dollars through military sources, the US military-industrial complex can, and will, maintain effective control of this country.

Considering the above, it is not surprising the opinion aware South Americans have of gringos. The Pentagon has never claimed to be a brotherly or humanitarian organization. Why then do we feed it so much money?

If you travel SA, expect to come accross an illness called CIA paranoia. One must keep one's mouth shut and learn to live with the monster, no?

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 11

Before that, many black singers were still laboring under the problem of god, it was often, "God will save us." But right through the Blacks were singing about their pain and also about sex, which is why I like it.

As kids we were all opposed to folk songs because they were so middle class. It was all the college students with big scarves and a pint of beer in their hands singing folk songs in what we call la-di-da voices--"I worked in a mine in Newcastle" and all that shit.

There were very few real folk singers, you know, though I liked Dominic Behan a bit and there was some good stuff to be heard in Liverpool. Just occassionally you hear very old records on the radio or TV of real workers in Ireland or somewhere singing these songs and the power of them is fantastic.

But mostly folk music is people with fruity voices trying to keep something alive that's old and dead. It's all a bit boring like ballet, a minority thing kept going by a minority group.

Today's folk song is rock and roll. Although it happened to emanate from America, that's not really important because we wrote our own music and that changed everything.

DO YOU THINK A LOT MORE YOUNG PEOPLE WILL BE GOING THROUGH THE SAME KIND OF CHANGES YOU DID?

I think it shouldn't take much to get the youth here really going. You'd have to give them free reins to attack the local councils or to destroy the school authorities, like the students who break up the repression in the universities. It's already happening, though people have got to get together more.

And the women are very important too, we can't have a revolution that doesn't involve and liberate women. It's so subtle the way you're taught male superiority. It took me quite a long time to realize that my maleness was cutting off certain areas for Yoko. She's a red-hot liberationist and was quick to show me where I was wrong, even though it seemed to me that I was just acting naturally. That's why I'm always interested to know how people who claim to be radical treat women. It's ridiculous. How can you talk about power to the people unless you realize that people is both sexes.

DOPE

QUESTIONS ABOUT DOPE

Because many people are getting busted these days, Hundred Flowers felt it necessary to try and answer some legal questions for your convenience. Of course, the best advise anyone can give you is to try and be careful, but these days it is sometimes hard to tell if you are doing something illegal. So, read the following questions and answers, and I hope they help you and your friends.

Q.-- You have made a batch of magic brownies containing an ounce of marijuana. Is grass chemically changed by baking, so that if you were arrested with the brownies in your possession they could not be used against you as evidence?
A.-- No. Baking does not change the properties or effects of marijuana, and you could be busted for possession of brownies.

Q.-- You are attending a ritual of the League for Spiritual Discovery. The man on your left hands you a peyote button, and you are about to eat it when the door swings open and a squad of narcs announces, "This is a raid." Can you be arrested for possession of a "dangerous drug" (peyote)?
A.-- In some states, yes. It is illegal to sell or possess peyote in Ariz., Calif., Col., New Mex., New York, North Car., and North Dak. Even though some members of groups like the League for Spiritual Discovery feel that their use of drugs like peyote is a religious one, the BNAD does not agree.

7 U.S. PRESIDENTS SMOKED POT

Marijuana smoking is quite popular in the U.S. today, but few people realize that pot was once so popular in the country that 7 U.S. presidents used it.

Dr. Burke, president of the American Historical Reference Society and consultant for the Smithsonian Institute, included the following U.S. presidents as marijuana users: George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, James Madison, James Monroe, Andrew Jackson, Zachary Taylor, and Franklin Pierce.

Pot was common among tobacco growers, for when it was mixed with tobacco, it gave a mild intoxicating effect. The leaves and resins (hashish) were used to season food and as medicine.

Prior to the Civil War, pot was a very successful drug when used to cure insomnia and impotence. It was used primarily to reduce tension.

"Early letters from our founding fathers often refer to the pleasures of hemp smoking," said Dr. Burke. There are even references to it in the Congressional Record. Marijuana never became a commercial industry because the plant was too easy to grow.

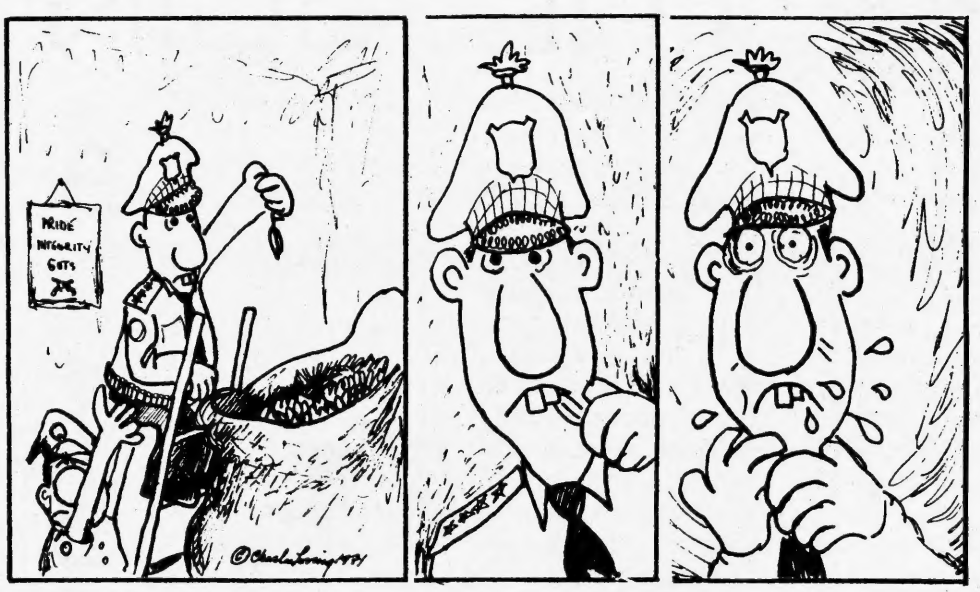
George Washington, James Madison and Thomas Jefferson all cultivated pot on their plantations. George Washington is said to have preferred a good pipeful of "the leaves of hemp" to any alcoholic drink.

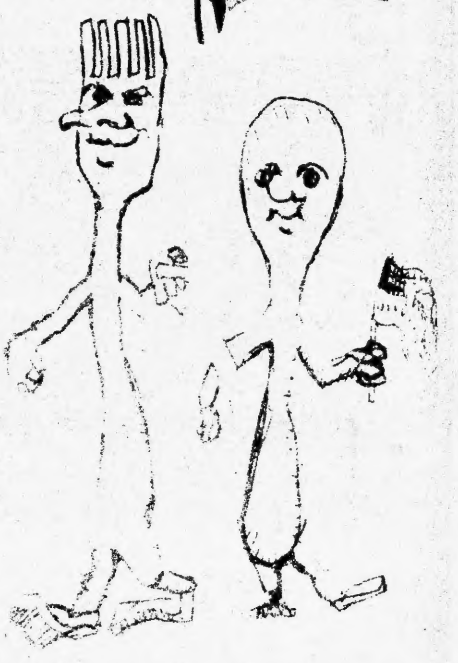
Thomas Jefferson and George Washington often corresponded about the virtues of smoking hemp and are said to have traded parcels of it as gestures of friendship.

James Madison once remarked that had it not been for hemp, he would not have had the insights he had in the work of creating a new and democratic nation.

James Monroe, creator of the Monroe Doctrine, smoked both pot and hashish. Madison brought back the habit of smoking hashish from France and continued smoking till he was 73.

Pierce, Taylor and Jackson, all military men, smoked pot with their troops. As popular as pot smoking is today in Vietnam, it was twice as popular among our soldiers in the Mexican War. Pierce wrote home to his family that it was about the only thing good about the war.





recipes with pot

Apple Pot

4 apples (cored)
Half cup brown sugar
Fourth cup water
4 cherries
Third cup chopped grass
2 tbls. cinnamon

Powder the grass in a blender, then mix grass with sugar and water. Stuff cores with this paste. Sprinkle with cinnamon, and top with a cherry. Bake for 25 minutes at 350 degrees.

Sesame Seed Cookies

3 oz. ground roast sesame seeds
3 tbls. ground almonds
Fourth tsp. nutmeg
Fourth cup honey
Half tsp. ground ginger
Fourth tsp. cinnamon
Fourth oz. grass

Toast the grass until slightly brown and then crush it in a mortar. Mixed crushed grass with all other ingredients, in a skillet. Place skillet over low flame and add 1 tbls. of salt butter. Allow it to cook. When cool, roll mixture into little balls and dip them into the sesame seeds.

WHOLE EARTH RAINBOW BAND

Whole Earth Rainbow band played at the Guild again experimenting with sound. They played a short gig, with a lot of variation among the numbers. Most of the tunes they did that night were written by Steve Kimmel, drummer; and Dean Granrot, guitarist. Creative support and direction came from Max Swanson, flute and alto sax, and from Richard Fasty, Bass.

Steve Kimmel opened the first set with his customary rap-this time about chess and the media. He talked about the intracacies of both games, and suggested that we keep that awareness as the group played out their gig. To help us with that, he had set up a chess board in starting position, and it remained up front for us ;to see as they progressed through their tunes.

All of the numbers were of different origin; some rock; some Bach; Indian classical and "snake" music; some sounds from Africa; and different forms of jazz and blues. The whole feeling of the gig really was like a chess or media game because there seemed to be different "mover" for different "pieces", yet all related through the message-and sometimes it seemed as though the audience played along because the group was observing us and reacting to us-even though our energy was low and our mood introspective.

The musician's energy was low, also, but when we were moved by something the group did, they would sense the change and we could all feed on the exchange that followed. The group used several gambits during the performance, like playing something that was not meant to be a musical instrument at all (like sending a roller skate across the floor to bang with perfect timing into a metal post in the middle of the stage).

The musician's personal abilities seemed to have increased since the last time I heard the group. They had more constructive inter-group communication, and individual roles were less defined, yet more effective in supporting the sound, than before.

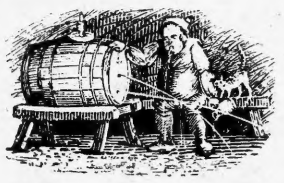
In the past, Max Swanson had been sort of the "virtuoso" of the group; the person who had the most technical control over his instrument-but he did'nt really help the group move. This time, he listened and supported as though he identified with the other members; not as musicians who were sharing a stage with him to create music, but as people who he liked and wanted to work with. The difference made the sound 100% better, and enjoyable.

Dean Granroo laid back a little more, and for the first time since I've heard him (with any group) it didn't seem like he had to carry more than his share of the load. He played fluently, as usual, but was more relaxed sounding, leaving room for others to create.

The bassist, Richard Fastey was wonderful. He was clean and quick to pick up on a new direction, or take the lead, which he did when it was necessary. I have always listened closely to the bass, and all too often they trail along or muddle out. It was really good to hear him.

Kimmel was subdued that night, and his creations mirrored the inward mood of the audience. I believe he, more than any of the others was aware of us, but couldn't change our mood without our help. Whenever we have him feedback, he could pick up on it, and try to raise the level of communication.

The Whole Earth Rainbow has always been an experiment, and I really feel that the group has learned a lot from the results they've been getting. Each show they do is different, and each show is more interesting than the last. They are always evaluating performances and incorporating every day life into their music. Communication demands that of them. I wish audiences would be just as demanding of themselves.

AT  THE JOINT

Went to the Joint Bar the other night, and heard John Kolstad sing and play guitar. He has a mellow singing voice, and really plays the guitar well. Before he started, he gave a short rap-- small talk that was'nt really interesting of itself, except for a passing remark about smoking (he just took up cigarettes). His talk was honest and unpretentious like a friend in conversation. That's the way his music was, too-- friendly and familiar blues.

He played an acoustic guitar with a pick-up; it sounded very good and clear. John has a warm voice, and his instrumental style and control made every number he did an interesting one. And except for the lyrics, which all were about "his" women, the sounds were good to hear.

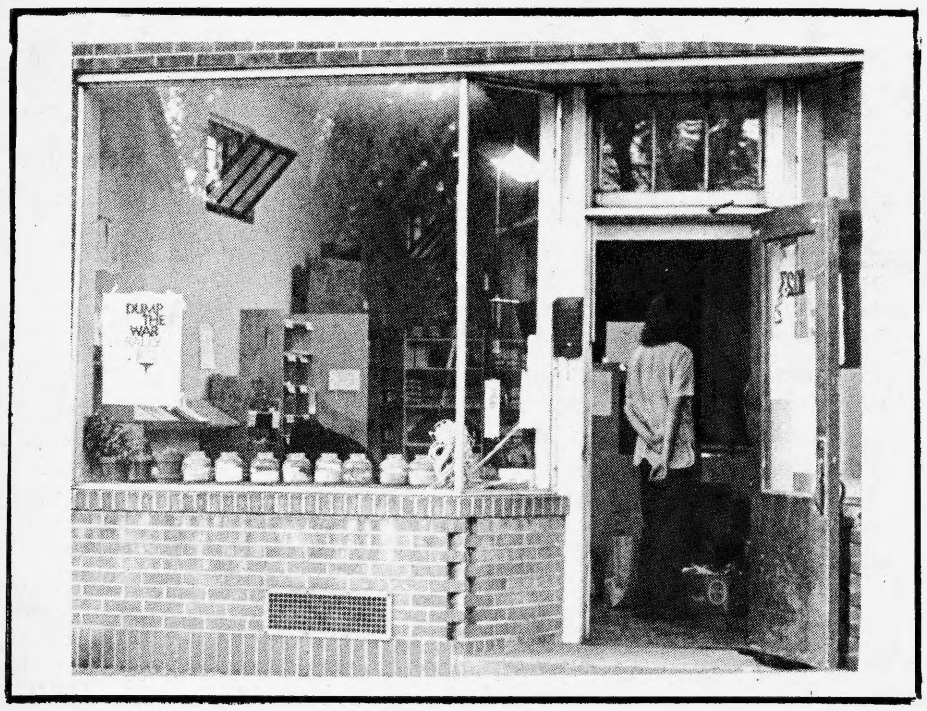
John's style is like the old East Coast blues, with modern rock overtones. He has mastered the blues and makes it roll easily and smoothly. One of the tunes he did was a slow moving number that carried the feeling of a New York musician of the Forties, with a touch of the style that John Fahey popularized. All the songs of the evening varied alot in rhythm; it was kind of like a blues "sampler" with transitions from boogie to country, to some of that truckin sound that has always moved so many people.

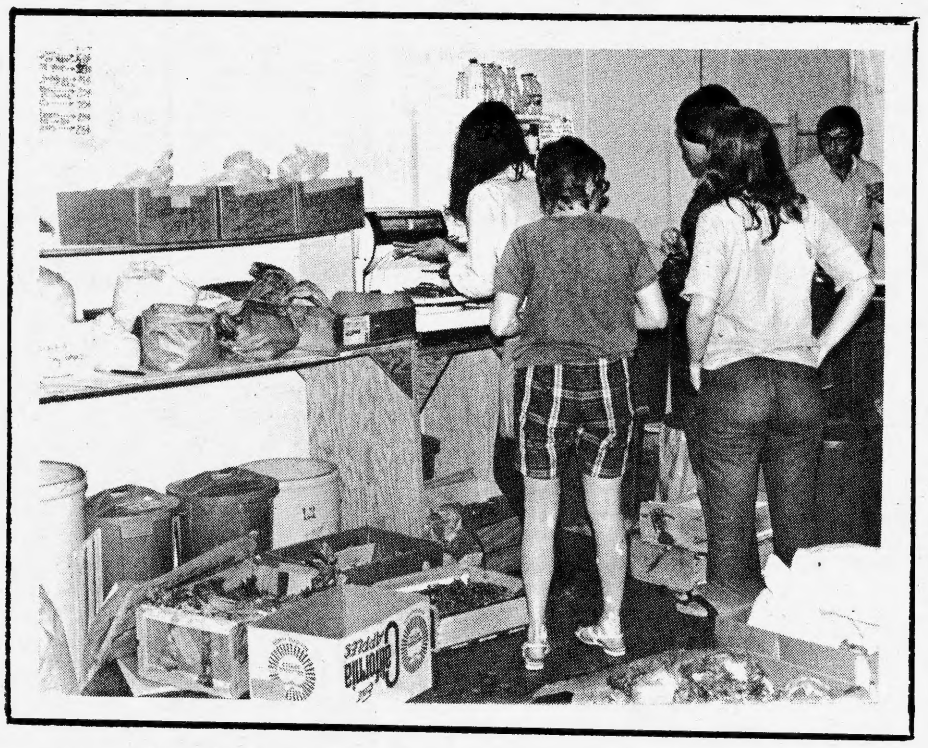
Kolstad is experienced in musical communication with his guitar-- lots of variety and use of techniques; his songs would flow along like a river over changing terrain. Each number would dance, leap and pulse as it passed, like waves the roll, peak, and relax. Some of the music was bouncy, but heavy; but happy, and in a way it gave energy to the audience, who gave it back in the form of applause at the end of each number.

Some people were obviously there to hear him, and they gave him energy during the set.

John Kolstad is the leader of that fine group, Sorry Mothas, who have a new album out. Kolstad is funky, energetic, and happy himself, so that's the way his music comes out. Just wish he would find some better lyrics for his songs. That, together with his beautiful instrumentals, really would make an evening with him alot of fun.

ECOLOGY COOP





Some people say a co-op won't work in America because we are too competitive, too used to buying off our workload. The people in the original co-op didn't want to be a small group buying only for its own needs; they wanted to work out an alternative to the existing economic structure.

The latest development in the Ecology Co-op is that it is going to be ordering in co-operation with the Northcountry Co-op!

The Ecology Co-op is a co-operative buying service made up of people who have banded togetner to order organic food: fresh vegetables and fruits, dried fruit and nuts, grain, teas, honey, oil, miso, and more. The goods are dispensed at a small storefront at 1023 8th St. S.E., on a serve-yourself basis, with a co-op member on volunteer staff duty.

During the winter the produce is flown in from California, but as soon as organic vegetables and fruits are available locally they will be purchased. Already organic apples and eggs are brought in from just outside the city, and cheese from Wisconsin. Locally grown root crops will be available next winter.

This summer we will be buying from the recently formed Organic Growers and Buyers Association. Many farmers didn't know there was a market for organic produce but were organic already for their own reasons. The farmers are being encouraged to diversify: some will be experimenting with buckwheat, millet, and sunflower seeds this summer.

The Co-op is open to new members for a $10 joining fee, which goes for operating costs, as does the 10% mark-up. It is run by rotating committees, members serving 2 month terms taking care of different aspects, such as ordering, finance, bagging, research, etc.

In March 1970 the co-op started, in Janet and Karim Ahmed's basement with about 30 members. Everyone knew each other at first and functioned well together. Then they moved to a church basement and grew quickly from 30 to over 100 members. A few people carried the responsibility of co-ordinating, and the initial idea of co-operative participation was lost. 250 are now on the list but only about 2/3 of them are actually buying there, and far fewer helping to maintain the operation. Questionaires were sent out and many were never returned. Also meetings are held on a regular basis Members, where are you? Relate to your co-op.

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PARAPHENALIA
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WALKER ART CENTER PRESENTS

TOM PAXTON
Gutherie Theater
Sunday, June 13
8 P.M.

CAT STEVENS
Gutherie Theatre
Sunday, July 4

Tickets on sale at Dayton's, Electric Fetus, Oblivion Record Shops and the Gutherie box office (377-2224)

CALENDAR

june 11 -- 17

Friday

Max Swanson & Friend - flute and guitar, Extemp, 9pm, 75¢

Sean Blackburn & Dakota Dave Hull, folk-country duo at the Riverside Cafe, 9pm, $1

"Comedy Shorts", with Buster Keaton, Charlie Chaplin, W C Fields, Harold Lloyd, Laurel & Hardy, at Xanadu Film, 1209 4th St SE, 8 & 10 PM, $1

"Duck Soup" 1933 Marx Brothers at Acme Film, 7½ E 26th Av, 8, 10, midnight, $1

"Blue Angel" (1930) first German talkie with Marlene Dietrich, Bijou Film, 2829 Henn Av S - 8, 10, midnight, $1

"International House" - W C Fields, Burns & Allen, Cab Calloway, at Piper Film, 8, 10, midnight, $1

Saturday

"The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes" - 2d movie of tthe series, not on TV recently, Xanadu, 8 & 10 PM, $1

"Duck Soup" - see friday

"International House" - see yesterday

"Blue Angel", see friday

The Middlespunk Creek Boys - spunky music at the New Riverside Cafe, 9pm, $1

Dakota Dave Hull & Sean Blackburn - folk at the Extempore, 9pm, 75¢

Sunday

Judy Larson, Bill Hinckley, Soupy Milton, Galen Michelson all kinds of good music at the Riverside Cafe, 9pm, $1

Skogie and the Flaming Pachucos farout music, Extemp, 9pm, 75¢

Tom Paxton & Judee Sill - singer-composer-guitarist from Oklahoma, Guthrie, 8pm, $5.50, $4.50, $3.50

Pepperfog, US Pipe, Showy Trifles - live music plus yoga demonstration at Powderhorn Park, 12 - 6pm, FREE

"Duck Soup", 8pm only today, see friday for details

"The General" & *"That's Me"* Bell Museum, 7pm, FREE

"International House" - 7:30 & 9:30 PM, see friday

"Blue Angel", 8pm only today, see yesterday

Dr Arthur Galston talks about night soil (shit), science, medicine, agriculture in China and N. Vietnam, 8:30AM(in the morning!) at 10 Palmer Calssroom, St. Paul Campus.

Tuesday

Open Stage at the New Riverside Cafe, 9pm, 25¢

Square Dancing at the North Star Ballroom, Student Center, St Paul, 7pm, FREE

"The Craven Sluck" & *"Color Me Shameless"* - are among the films by George & Mike Kuchar being shown, parodies of Hollywood B movies at Walker Arts Aud., 8pm, $1.50

"Marc Chagall" & *"Light & Color"* - films in the Arts & Artists Film Program, Nicholson Hall, 12:15, FREE

Wednesday

Steve Klatt & Gary Heil, folk music at the New Riverside Cafe, 9pm, 50¢

The Litter - fock 'n roll group at Coffman Terrace, 9pm, $1.50

Tom Gravelin - folk music at the Extemp, 9pm, 50¢

Thursday

Nasty Habits - blues-rock, Riverside Cafe, 9pm, 50¢

Open Stage, at the Coffeehouse Extempore, 9pm, 50¢

CONTINUOUS

"The Boys in the Band" - by the Chimara Theatre, St Paul Arts & Science Center, june 10, 11, 12, 18 - 8:30pm, sundays 7:30pm

"The Matchmaker" by Thornton Wilder, University Showboat at Mpls campus landing, june 15 - july 3, monday thru thursday - 8pm, friday and saturday, 7 & 10, $2. 75, students, $2

"Ali McGraw Died for Your Sins" "uninhibited glimpse of nostalgia" - satire at Brave New Workshop, june 11 13, 15, 17 - 8pm - 15 & 17; 8pm & 10pm - 11th; 8, 10, midnight - 12th

"Boeing! Boeing! A Flight of Fancy" - satirical revue at Brave New Workshop, june 12-8, 10pm, midnight; june 16 - 8pm only, june 18,- 8 & 10pm.

Shakespeare in the Streets - *"Henry IV, Part I"*, june 13, Como Park, St Paul, 2:30; june 19, Eliot Park, 8pm. *"Love's Labor Lost"*, june 11, Hiawatha Park; june 12, Martin Luther King Park, both shows, 8:00pm, FREE.

THE SEVENTH SEAL
2948 NICOLLET
-HAND MADE THINGS, BLOWN GLASS, POTTERY
-DEALER INQUIRES WELCOME
-LOOKING FOR ARTISTS TO DISPLAY ON CONSIGNMENT
WE SELL PRESTIGE WATERBEDS

NEEDS & WANTS

ANYONE INTERESTED in starting a Kundalini yoga class or getting together about yoga classes here call Steven at 735 0992

NEEDED: one bike seat for an English bicicle Call 333 3717.

ONE PERSON needs a ride to northern Minnesota, if possible, near Lancaster. As soon as possible. call 429 5843 and ask for Tom, or call 733 2790, ask for Frank.

FOR SALE: '64 Volkswagon, runs well, front end damage, sun roof, radio, 1813 7th s (upstairs) ask for Ray.

WANTED: people - no experience necessary - Coffehouse Extempore, 325 Cedar, West Bank, U.S.A.